The Mans Decree Chapter 265

Chapter 265 Persistent Feeling

"Mr. Chance, I will look into this matter right away." Glen glared at Devin and Benedict.
"Starting from today, the two of you are dismissed. An investigation will be launched. If I discover that both of you were involved in corrupt activities, you will be severely punished!"

Thud

Hearing that, Devin and Benedict collapsed to the ground in utter shock. All of our dirty deeds will be exposed if he launches an investigation. We won't be able to escape the punishment.

"Mr. Lowe, Mr. Chance, let us continue our conversation somewhere else," Tommy suggested.

Earlier, he'd already ordered his men to prepare another room.

"All right." Glen nodded in response before addressing the people who'd accompanied him there, "Why don't you return home first? I'll be back soon."

After they left, Glen and Jared left the room. Before Tommy made his way outside, he swept a scornful gaze toward Devin, Benedict, and his family.

As the Chance family looked at Jared's back, retreating into the distance, they were filled with an overwhelming sense of regret.

This horrible situation wouldn't have happened if we didn't treat Jared with such disrespect.

Nevertheless, it was too late to cry over spilled milk.

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Jared did not linger at the restaurant for long. He merely exchanged a few words with Glen, who thanked him profusely. Glen also hoped that Jared would be merciful toward his son, Frederick.

Jared readily agreed to Glen's request. As long as Frederick leaves me alone, I will not go out of my way to bother him as well.

When Jared finally strolled out of the restaurant, he instantly caught sight of his parents hurrying over with panicked looks on their faces.

"Jared, are you all right?" Hannah asked worriedly.

"Mom, I'm perfectly fine. Why are the two of you in such a hurry?" Jared replied in confusion.

"We were afraid that something might happen to you. Look, your dad and I managed to scrape together some money. Though I'm not sure if it's enough..." Hannah opened her bag to reveal its contents.

Inside, the bag was filled to the brim with stacks of money. These notes ranged from hundreds to spare change. Immediately, Jared could tell that there were almost twenty to thirty thousand in the bag.

When Jared saw the money, tears began to well up in his eyes. He hugged Hannah and said, "Mom, I don't need the money. Benedict has already paid for it."

Their concern toward him left Jared feeling incredibly touched. Initially, Jared had planned to ask his parents if he was adopted.

But after seeing how worried they were for his wellbeing, Jared changed his mind. Who cares if I'm adopted? No matter what, I still view them as my parents.

"Benedict paid the money? Has he lost his mind?" Hannah gaped at her son in disbelief.

"All right, we are glad that you're safe. Let's leave this place first. We shouldn't loiter around," Gary urged. He had an unsettling feeling about that place.

Jared then headed home. On the other hand, Hannah and Gary returned all the money they'd borrowed from their friends.

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Once Jared reached home, he sat cross-legged on his bed and tried to begin his cultivation.

But despite Jared's best efforts to clear his mind, Benedict's voice continued to echo beside his ear.

"D*mn it!" Jared snarled in frustration.

In an attempt to rid himself of the voice, Jared shook his head violently. Yet, his efforts were to no avail.

The only way that I can get rid of this persistent feeling is to get to the bottom of things!

However, Jared couldn't bring himself to ask the question.

Ever since he was young, both Hannah and Gary had showered him with their love. Although Gary had a strict demeanor, he'd never laid a finger on Jared.

Not once had he doubted if they were his birth parents. But right now, Jared's thoughts had become so jumbled that he could barely think straight.

As a result of his dilemma, Jared spent almost the entire day tossing and turning. It wasn't until Hannah called him down for dinner that he finally exited his room.

When Hannah noticed Jared's pale face, she instantly asked, "Jared, are you not feeling well?"

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Chapter 266 Take Care Of You

"Mom, I'm fine," Jared replied as he plastered a smile.

Dinner was a silent and awkward affair. Throughout the entire meal, no one dared to break the silence.

Afraid that his parents would sense that something was amiss, Jared quickly scarfed down his food and excused himself from the table.

Once Jared left, Hannah and Gary exchanged a knowing glance. Unable to help themselves, the duo heaved out a heavy sigh.

"Sooner or later, we'll have to tell him the truth," Gary said in a low voice.

"All these years, I have always seen Jared as my own son. In fact, I already forgot about the fact that we adopted him. Why did Benedict have to say such nonsense..." Hannah's eyes reddened with sorrow. "Judging from Jared's bad mood, he must have found out the truth. We can't hide it from him anymore."

"Jared is not a child anymore. He has the right to know about it as well. We can't be too selfish." Gary took a seat next to Hannah and pulled her into his embrace.

"But I'm afraid that Jared might abandon us when he realizes the truth. What if he plans to search for his birth parents? I can't live without him..."

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After so many years of being Jared's mother, she could not bear the thought of losing him.

"The decision to look for his birth parents is a choice for Jared to make. Even if Jared leaves, I will spend the rest of my life with you." In order to comfort Hannah, Gary blurted out a string of heartfelt words.

In the midst of her sobs, Hannah leaned her head against Gary's shoulder as tears continued to roll down her cheeks.

After some time, Hannah brushed her tears away and rose to her feet. "Could you ask Jared to come out of his room?" she asked.

Gary nodded his head in response. He quickly made his way to Jared's bedroom and rapped his knuckles against the door.

"Jared, please come out. Your mom and I have something to tell you." Without another word, Gary took his leave.

When Jared caught wind of Gary's words, his heart skipped a beat. He already had an inkling of what his parents were planning to inform him.

Deep down, Jared felt extremely conflicted. Although he didn't want to admit that they weren't his birth parents, he was still dying to know about his birth parents.

After a brief moment of hesitation, Jared finally mustered the courage to emerge from his room.

When Jared reached the living room, Gary and Hannah were already waiting for him on the couch. The atmosphere in the air felt uncomfortably stifling. Upon closer inspection, Jared realized that there was an elaborate wooden box on the table in front of Hannah. It was barely as big as a palm.

"Dad, Mom..." Jared called out.

"Sit down." Gary waved his hand to beckon at Jared. Gary took two long drags of his cigarette before he said hesitantly, "Jared, you aren't a child anymore. There is something that we've been meaning to tell you."

All of a sudden, Gary snapped his mouth shut. Instead, he glanced at Hannah, who averted her eyes. She didn't want to be the bearer of bad news.

As they were both reluctant to spill the truth, a blanket of silence descended over the living room.

"Dad, Mom, no matter what, the both of you are still my parents. I will never abandon you. I'll take care of you when you're old, and I'll bless you with as many grandchildren as you want."

Suddenly, Jared knelt in front of Hannah and Gary.

The sight of her son on his knees caused Hannah to burst into tears again. In haste, she helped him to his feet and hugged him. "You will always be my son!"

"Mom, please don't cry. Even if we aren't related by flesh and blood, you have always been my mom. Throughout all these years, you were the one who raised me to become the man I am now. I still remember how you carried me in the rain to visit the clinic when I was five," Jared softly said as he wiped Hannah's tears away.

Hearing that, Hannah finally managed to let go of her worries. "Jared, I must admit that I'm not your birth mother. Since an illness plagued my body, I became infertile and couldn't bear any children of my own. One winter day, your dad found you by the roadside when you were an infant. I can still recall how you were shivering in the frigid cold."